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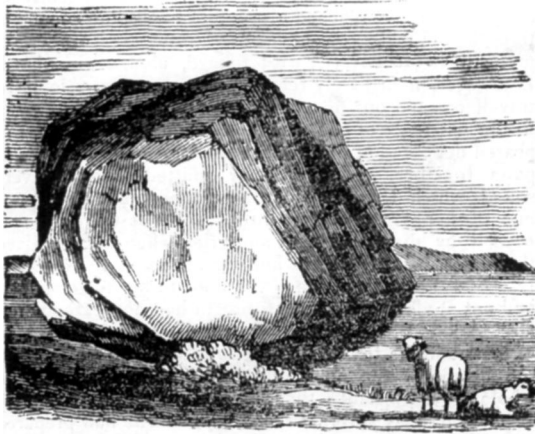
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tains a statue, executed with conspicuous talent and delicacy. The crosier is of excellent workmanship, and in the right hand is a sprig of trefoil, emblematic of the Trinity. The table, or altar-slab, on which this figure reclines, is covered with trefoils and roses.

Several other disfigured monuments of ecclesiastics may be discovered amidst the rubbish with which the abbey-church is now choked up.

The roof of the steeple, over the cross transept, is curiously groined with springers, that are supported on each side by corbels of a neat ornamental form. The nave and transepts are uncovered.



THE ROCKING STONE, ISLAND MAGEE.

On the southern shore of Brown's bay, Island Magee, county of Antrim, near high water mark, is a large stone supposed to weigh ten or twelve tons, commonly called the *rocking stone*, from its being slightly tremulous when pressed by the hand. From this circumstance it is supposed by some to have been a *logan*, or *rocking stone*, formerly used as an agent in the superstitious rites of the Druids, and their mystical interpretations. This, however, appears a very fanciful opinion, as from the difficulty of giving this stone even a slight vibration, it was ill calculated to impress upon the people the occult power of the Druids, whose pretended miracles must have been calculated to deceive. Indeed, the fact in this case seems to be that, the earth and sand having been washed away from the base of this large stone by the influx of extraordinary tides, a knob has been formed beneath, which, acting as a kind of pivot, is the cause of its vibratory motion. Of late, by some means, this stone has been forced from its former position, nearer to the beach, and appears destined at no distant period to be precipitated into the sea, and to be rendered more agitated by Neptune, than ever it was by the Druidial priesthood.

Rocking stones, supposed to be of Druidical erection, have been found in almost every country in Europe, and also in several parts of America. Near a place called Durham, in the United States, is a stone weighing between fifty and sixty tons, so nicely poised that it is moved by the wind; and at a town called Stanton is another stone that can be moved by the hand, though it is thirty-one feet in circumference.

S. M. S.

"THE JUVENILE FORGET ME NOT."

EDITED BY MRS. C. S. HALL.

With this entertaining and instructive little publication, we shall close our notice of the *Annals* for 1834. Though last, its claim is certainly not the least to a fair proportion of our favorable regard. It contains numerous articles well suited to the class of readers for whom it is intended. The pleasing and instructive articles "On the formation of Hail and Snow," "The First Mariners," "Asiatic Adventures," "The Traveller," and several of a similar cast, render the little work decidedly valuable, and well fitted to put into the hands of young persons, while some others of a lighter and still more amusing

description will, no doubt, cause it to be eagerly sought after by juvenile readers generally. The story which follows, and which we have been obliged to abridge, although rather improbable, is certainly well told. We are informed that it has been translated from the MS. of a Portuguese traveller. "It is of so extraordinary a character," says the author, "that many of my readers will be inclined to suspect me of having blended fiction with fact. I confess such is my own opinion; but when I call to mind some of the many wonderful anecdotes of monkeys, whose instinct has been but a short remove from reason, I do not consider myself justified in rejecting the account as apocryphal. My young friends, will be, at least, amused by it, and will, perhaps, consult the better authenticated statements of naturalists, either to contradict or confirm that which I lay before them."

JOCKO, AN INDIAN ANECDOTE.

I had resided several years on the island of —, (as I do not wish to be known, I shall abstain from mentioning the situation I held there, as well as every other particular that might tend to disclose my name.) I shall, however, relate the following anecdote; a singular fact, to which I owe in part the opulence I now enjoy.

It was the height of summer; the great clock of the parish church had just struck five; the heat of the sun was intense. Wearied by the application required by the duties of my situation, I wandered alone in the forest of —, situated at a short distance from my dwelling. I had scarcely advanced two hundred yards into one of its darkly shaded and delightfully cool alleys, when I heard a slight rustling noise on my left, like that of a living creature gliding swiftly through the foliage. I listened awhile, but the noise ceased; and I continued my walk and resumed the train of my reflections.

A second noise, similar to the first, again struck my ear; I stopped, looked, and saw two pretty almond-shaped eyes peeping through the intermingled branches of several trees, and gazing upon me with a soft expression. The head to which they belonged appeared to be almost round, the nose small and short, but not flattened; and two fresh-looking lips, and a set of teeth white as milk, completed the features of a face which was at least pleasing. The colour of the skin at first sight, bore a great resemblance to that of a young mouse, only heightened by a slight silvery tinge.

Whilst I was revolving in my mind what this creature might be, by a sudden movement it thrust its body half out of the foliage. I stepped forward to seize it; but in less than a second, it climbed, or rather darted, to the top of a *cocoa-tree*. I had then a full view of it, and observed that its limbs were supple and flexible, and that its height, as far as I could judge, was about four feet two or three inches. Seated amongst the branches, it seemed to examine me with the greatest attention. I beckoned to it with my hand to come down to me; it mimicked my motion and beckoned to me to come up; an invitation which I should have found it difficult to comply with.

My numerous travels had afforded me frequent opportunities of seeing and comparing the various species of monkeys; the ourangs, the jockoes, the pongoes; and I therefore soon perceived that the specimen now before me was of the latter kind; but I afterwards gave it the name of Jocko, because that appeared to me the prettiest.

When going out on my long and solitary walks, I generally carried about me a little provision of bread, which I loved to distribute amongst the birds I met with on my way. Seeing that Jocko (for so I shall henceforward call her) continued to observe me with a sort of avidity, I took a piece out of my pocket, and threw it on the ground. She came down from the tree on which she had sought refuge, with the rapidity of lightning, snatched it up, smelt it several times, looked first at me, then at the bread with an air of doubt and suspicion, and did not eat it.

I knew that this kind of hesitation is natural to the jocko and pongo species, and in order to remove the cause of it, I took another piece of bread, ate half of it, and threw her the remainder. She caught it flying with admirable dexterity, and ate it; then turning to the piece which she had at first rejected, she smelt it once more, and swallowed it with great avidity.